Coincidences Have Important Part in a Story of Mystery, Excitement, Action and Succession of Thrills.

The Gray Ghost Returns

BY ARTHUR SOMERS ROCHE.

"You haven't proved anything yet,"

son, watching the house into which

rapidly across the sidewalk and up

the stoop of the house. He let him-

closed behind him. Pelham turned to

"That." he said, "is one of the men

who staged the first attempt at rob-bery of the Ore and Metals Bank"

"Let's go in and clean them," sug-

"Let's wait," said the cannier Pel-

around to the back of the house. With

Three hours later, in Pelham's

mented. "Of course, you had luck.

Minnie Grey looked like didn't hurt none. We split the reward, Mr. Pel-

Pelham shook his head. "You don't

Dickenson.

might be a madman. What connec- that's where my chauffeur says I am

EELER, paying teller of the Ore and Metals National ankB, cast a last glance Bank, cast a last glance colls of a dozen concerns were all neatly arranged awaiting the arrival of messengers with their firm checks Keeler was a methodical young man. Always cool and calm, he was clock-like in his punctuality. His firm chin, his strong nose, his steady blue eves were to the discerning sufficient indication of his integrity. Also, one felt that there could be no question of his courage. And his ability in his chosen career seemed proved by the fact that at twenty-nine he had achieved so responsible a position in one of the largest banks in the world.

He saw the uniformed porter unlock and open the huge steel doors of the bank, and Turner, the young messenger of the Caraway Company en Almost simultaneously emissaries arrived from the Wilton Com pany, the MacEnany concern, and the other big clients of the bank. Each one. Keeler noted, was accompanied by a husky guard.

Keeler reached automatically for way." Then, almost as automatically, his hand swept below the counterend touched the switch that dropped, with a jaming coash the steel grating whose interlaced bars would protect him from assault and robbery. His other hand gripped his ready pistol, and through the bars he aimed the For half a dozen men had entered the bank after the messenger from the Elspeth store.

Keeler had heard a cry from the uniformed porter struggling with one of the late arrivals. He had acted with instant decision; the bank's money was protected against the marauders. For Keeler had only to dodge down behind his counter to be out of range of any possible bullet and the steel grating could be raised by the switch inside the cage No threat could make Keeler touch that switch again.

But he did not hide behind the counter. Instead, he pointed his revolver at a man struggling with the Wilton guard. The man heard his hoarse cry and immediately ceased his struggle. The uniformed porter The uniformed ports had backed the man, whose attack upon him had caused the outcry, into a corner, and blew upon a shrill police whistle. * * * *

WITHIN three minutes after the W attempted robbery had begun, the bandits were lined up against one wall, were disarmed, and were penned in by a dozen bank detec-tives and employees. Keeler pressed the switch that caused the heavy steel grating to asend into the ceiling. He laughed as he did so. In a moment the police, summoned by the porter's whistle, would arrive and take away the ridiculous bandits.

Indeed, the police arrived sooner than he had deemed possible. A whole platoon of them, sixteen in all, headed by a sergeant, raced up the bank steps with drawn revolvers and nightsticks in their hands. The ser-geant took one comprehensive glance the situation, then ordered the massive doors closed.

From the inner offices the presi-dent, the secretary, the treasurer, and other officials of the bank had come The sergeant seemed to recognize the president. He called him by name. "Get everybody in here, Mr. Dana," he commanded brusquely. "Everybody! Looks like an inside job to me."

"That's absurd," said Dana. His

heavy jowls shook with indignation. Every man in this bank, every woman, too—is absolutely trustworthy Why"-and he pointed at the six cowering figures against the wall-"they're all outsiders."

"How'd they know all these payroll people were to be here at a certhem? Get everyone here: I want to Dana felt the justice of the ser

geant's attitude, even though he could have informed the police officer that information as to the time of sending for pay rolls could be easily picked any client of the bank who kept his eyes open. He ordered underling to summon the rest of the

geant and five of his men advanced to the prisoners. They slipped handcuffs on each of them and hustled them roughly into the center of the bank lobby. The sergeant looked at the other customer's of the bank. mixed up in this?

he demanded of Keeler. The paying teller peered through his cage. He pointed as he spoke That's Mr. Kelly, an old client; that's Mr. Wynans, another old customer: that's Mr. Bennett, who's all right and that is Mr. Pellham. They're al known to me, and I can vouch for

"All right," grunted the sergeant He turned to the president. "Every-one here?" demanded the sergant. "Even the telephone girls," Dana re plied.

Over the face of the sergeant spread a grin. Pelham, the dapper young-old man with the gray hair. who had been last indicated by Keeler, seemed to sense something odd in that grin. He took a step toward the sergeant; a policeman standing beside him lifted his night. stick, and Pelham crashed to the

The cry died in his throat. For the sergeant thrust a revolver against his stomach. The banker was suddenly

"Hands up, and don't move, every lastone of you." cried the sergeant. His sixteen policemen wheeled suddenly upon the armed guards who Nightsticks knocked them down, and their revolvers were taken as they swer that offhand. But he might have caught a rope hanging over the yacht's side, pulled himself aboard, sprawled upon the floor.

FEELER, dazed, uncomprehending, A reached for the switch that late he remembered that the mechan sm of the thing had got out of order a week before. A temporary repair fixed the mechanism so that the up by some trading vessel?" once. After that had been done it authorities at the first port," said was necessary to adjust certain parts Tryon scornfully. "The whole world of the machinery again. And, of knew of him and of his leap from mrse, there had been no time to do

with apprehension, he reached Ghost might have had in his pockets for the revolver which, upon the ar-rival of the police, he had placed that he stole was not recovered. It agus upon the shelf below the coun-might not have been difficult for him But before his fingers closed men is a bullet from one of the silent about his resoue,"



MORE THAN \$800,000 IN BILLS WAS SWEPT, IN LESS THAN THIRTY SECONDS, INTO THE SACKS.

policemen's revolvers struck his shoulder and whirled him dizzily to the floor. A tap upon the head from tune at the disposal of a discredited one of those heavy nightsticks ren- police officer, by believing implicitly dered the teller hors de combat.

And almost before the dazed bank enabled Jerry Tryon to effect the capdered the teller hors de combat. employes could think of offering re- ture of the Grav Ghost, a stroke that sistance they were disarmed, beaten immediately made Tyron internationally famous.

Sacks appeared from beneath the blouses of two of the invaders. These two stepped into Keeler's cage. His assistant, covered by a revolver, had Ghost and his gang, Jimmy Pelham no opportunity to resist. More than had been a gay youth in his late \$800,000 in bills were swept, in less twenties, with a favorite in society, a than thirty seconds, into the sacks man of importance in the eyes of cercarried by the counterfeit policemes tain banks and trust companies. But he asked as they stepped into a taxi-Seventeen of them, including their shortly after Jerry Tryon had eader, and reinforced by the six hand- achieved reputation and fortune by cuffed men in business clothes, herded the destruction of the Gray Ghost's ous. "I've heard a lot of loose talk

could guess that a robbery had been

pened to read the afternoon papers.

* * * *

The red face of the former police-

"Except me." insinuated Pelham.

Tryon's eyes lowered in embarrass-

it, the way you encouraged me, backed

"And ten years ago every one sa

The square blue chin of Tryon se

stubbornly; his lower lip protruded pug-

nered the Gray Ghost aboard your yach

"But how could he have escaped?

Pelham shrugged. "What differ-

nce does that make? I couldn't an-

yacht's side, pulled himself aboard, and stowed himself away. Or, what

is more probable, he might have kept

himself affoat. You know it's no

easy for a boat's crew to find so small

an object as a man's head in the

waves. Suppose that he was picked

your yacht."
"But you know, Jerry, the Gray

to bribe a whole ship's crew to keep

en years ago. He jumped overbu

an't get behind that, Mr. Pelham

ou?" asked Pelham.

ried Tryon.

me-everything. Only, Mr. Pelham

"Don't think I've ever forgotten

took on a deeper shade.

the Gray Ghost is dead."

paper charges.

was ten years ago."

Pelham, mildly,

foom was ripped from its fastenings. plating the impossibility of living on Dana was selzed and searched. From the bare ten thousand a year remainhis pockets were removed keys; one of them fitted the lock of his pritor the next four years, during which the served with distinction in the upon them. From the uniformed por-ter the key to the outer door had Jerry Tryon's office he was down to been taken. The great doors swung his last thousand dollars, open on to Broadway.

Time and again Tryon

Time and again Tryon had offered Attracted by the closing of the Pelham a half interest in the pros-doors, the porter's police whistle, and perous detective agency which the the noise of the shots was a great former police officer conducted. But crowd of excited people. They set up a yell of exultant fury as the for charity. Now, once again Tryon

policemen descended the bank steps made an effort to return past favors hustling the handcuffed men toward "Of course, Mr. Pelham, you may empty taxicabs that happened to be right, at that. Suppose you come standing at the curb. The spectators into my office and let me detail half attempted, and that the bandits had an investigation. It would be worth een captured. After all that the at least five hundred a week to me papers had been saying about the in-competence of the police department, Pelham's roar of laughter inter-

it was good to see with your own rupted the other. "Bless your good of of the falsity of the news- old heart, Jerry," he cried. tried in so many ways to put your That is, it was good until you hap-pened to read the afternoon papers. hand in my pocket and leave some money there. • • • Thank you just the same; but if you think I'm crazy. I don't want you to oppose your TELL you, Jerry," said Jimmy Pelham positively, "it's the Gray about it." own judgment. Not another word He rose and rubbed gingerly th

Jerry Tryson shook his round tald plaster on the crown of his head. nead. Also, his shoulders moved with "I must run along now, Jerry" he said. "They want to question me at "Mr. Pelham, you're as crazy as 1 headquarters,"

Tryon smiled deprecatingly. "I wouldn't mention the Gray Ghost to "Were you crazy, Jerry?" asked them guys down there. Mr. Pelham. man-now one of the most success. | the razz, and, honest, the papers will think you're a nut." ful private detectives in Now York Pelham returned his smile. "Much

obliged, Jerry. I'll try to be dis-"You know what I mean: everyhing that happened. I said 'Gray creet." Ghost' and I got the raspberry from Tryon's offices. With a smile and a nod he left

Common sense said that the Gray Ghost was dead, that he had perished ten years ago. But imaging tion told him that one might as well expect to find two Napoleons in the same generation as two Gray Ghosts. Such greatness could not repea itself so soon. The Gray Ghost lived! Pelham clung to the thought. But that he had never been alive," smiled at headquarters he did not mention

So he gave his little information in natter-of-fact fashion, embellished order." by no speculations. Intending to previous afternoon couple of hundred miles from land. You fishing trip to Maine, he had stopped at the bank to cash a check. So he "I never saw his dead body; did had been present at the robbery Somehow or other he had suspects the alleged sergeant of police had taken a step toward him and that was all that he remembered until he awoke with his head resting on the knee of an ambulance surgeon. He had gone home as soon as his injury

had been attended to. The captain of detectives who questioned him grinned: "Must have reninded you, Mr. Pelham, of the days when you and Jerry Tryon rounded up the Gray Ghost. Those were the good old days." He made the statenent regretfully, as though he lamented the passing of the police's the bank. And the people outside, reat antagonist.

"Maybe he's come to life," laughed half a dozen bandits into taxicabs.

Pelham. The officer returned his laugh. ed men were confederates of the pris-"Nothing but part of the crime wave that's been following the war. Much to draw our fire." bliged to you, Mr. Pelham," he said briskly, terminating the conversation. ing to keep his voice steady, "their Outside, in the hallway, Pelham enountered Keeler, the paying teller of the Ore and Metals Bank, just reased from an examination by a dep- two groups of robbers."

uty commissioner. The teller car-ried one arm in a sling; there was a it." said Keeler. "Only three people" "At Mason & Marsh's brokerage

Let me take you home."

Keeler thanked him. "I do feel a

Pelham could but commend the younger man's attitude.

"Do the police seem to have any cab.

Keeler's blue eyes were contemptuthose of the bank employes and cus- gang, reverses had come to the young about inside jobs and outside jobs. tomers who still were conscious into an inner room, the private office of President Dana. A telephone in the the young man was ruefully contembolism on the private office of the young man was ruefully contembolism on the private office of the young man was ruefully contembolism on the young man was ruefully contembolism. But common sense ought to tell them

"MAYRE I'M THINKING OF ANOTHER MINNIE GREY," SAID PEL-

pers said the machinery was out of even pointed out her picture where it

accountable carelessnesses that crop Keeler's fiancee—was a shade too so-up everywhere. The thing could have phisticated in appearance. But, then,

ed Keeler. "As soon as the first ban- minute I met Minnie I fell in love

dits were disarmed we dropped all with her. And I could hardly believe

precautions. Whoever planned the it when I discovered that she came

leader knew that the mechanism that and sister, down there in Maine, ever

crime counted on that very thing. from a little town in Maine."

tioning the bona fides of a platoon of from?" asked Pelham idly.

Keeler

teller.

-this Minnie Grey, who was

he told himself, nearly all girls wear

"She's beautiful," admired Pelham.
"And lovely," supplemented the

soon. Funny thing, I've always sworn that I'd marry a small-town girl. The

"I suppose you'd prefer that her

to Venus, after Miss Grey," suggest-

Keeler blushed. "She is beautiful.

Too beautiful for me; too good for

me. And such a patient girl. She's

been the sole support of her mother

since she came to New York two

Funny name, isn't it?"

"We're going to be married

Keeler groaned. "One of those un-

been repaired, but who could have

A Pelham's mind. He asked calmly:

"What was the idea, do you suppose,

Who on earth would think of ques-

uniformed police? Certainly no one in

would never suspect that the uniform-

oners. The first group were decays

"Perhaps," suggested Pelham, try-

raised and lowered your grating was out of order. That would explain the

"Pretty obvious, wasn't it?" retort-

made, one right after the other."

of the fake robbery?"

foreseen that two attempts would be

SUDDEN thought flashed into

HAM, SHAKING WITH NERVOUSNESS. "NOT FROM MY TOWN," DECLARED SLIM DICKENSON.

ried one arm in a sling; there was a it," said Keeler. "Only three people "At Mason & Marsh's brokerage plaster upon his head. His face was knew that that mechanism was out house. She's a stenographer. But drawn and bloodless.

They shook hands and Pelham noted that the other was weak. "Those idiots shouldn't have let you come down here. You couldn't be be in bed in the other was weak that the other was weak of order. President Dana knew it, not after next month—she's to be into the couldn't have let you come it. And I never told a soul." He touched his wounded shoulder. "This said Pelham. Shortly thereafter he down here. You couldn't be in here in the said pelham. Shortly thereafter he down here. You ought to be in bed. isn't proof of my honesty, but it's made his excuses and his departure. evidence," he laughed.

Keeler thanked him. "I do feel a bit woozy," he admitted. "But what's that at a time like this?"

Pelham, could but commend the Pelham, thelping the teller to the sidewalk, grinned. "I guess that it's pretty good proof," he said.

Upstairs in Keeler's apartment he produced by the sidewalk was apartment. The sidewalk was apartment here. The laughed.

Pelham the laughed.

PELHAM wasked to his apartment. All the excitement that had been in his mind had left it. Certainly

talk. Pelham liked Keeler. Despite his

commercial success, he was boyishly frank and ingenuous. Perhaps the suffering induced by his injuries renit was an outside job. Furthermore, dered him a shade more confidingly old-ups aren't inside jobs." loquaclous than was his wont. Any-"True enough," ugreed Pelham. way, he told Pelham of his boyhood admitted this he ceased to believe in "Too bad that grating didn't come struggles, his self-education, his am-

made the teller lie down and pre- the president was beyond suspicion. pared some medicine which the doc-tors had left with the wounded man.

The other man urged him to stay a holders of the bank and could hardly while for a drink, a smoke and a be suspected of complicity in robbing his own institution. And as for Keeler, his honesty was too patent to be questioned.

The failure of the mechanism of the grating was a coincidence, then, that had been fortunate for the robthat had been fortunate for the robore and Metals Bank, Jerry. Race

there came which read:
"Dear Sir: Ten years ago you in"Dear Sir: Ten years ago you inthe existence of the Gray Ghost. For coincidence never aided nor

hindered that master of crime. Chance never entered into his schemes; they worked with mathematical exactitude. Jerry Tryon called him up that

night to inform him that he had been retained by the bank authorities to run down the criminals.

run down the criminals.

"And I didn't tell them that I thought it was the Gray Ghost's work," chuckled Jerry with good-natured malice. "If I had, they'd think I'd gone cuckoo, and I'd lose a ten thousand dollar retainer."

"All right for you, Jerry," Pelham laughed back at him. "but if the Gray Ghost does show up don't say I didn't warn you. The evening paper says that the bank is offering a hundred thousand dollars reward the recovery of its money and the arrest of the criminals."

said Jerry. "When are you going

"In the morning," replied Pelham. "Well, I wish I was going with passes past the house makes the re-ou," said Tryon. "Hope they're bit-mark in loud tones what a beautiful "Much obliged," answered Pelham.

was seated in the bow of an Old- driving a truck belonging to some town cance, industriously whipping laundry or the Flushing scavenger the waters of Lake Shennebago. By company or something. 7 o'clock he had caught eight beauties, and his guide was propelling be to simply describe our yd and

the guide, one Slim Dickenson by fastening his speech upon New York. fastening his speech upon New York.

"The way I look at it." pronounced of slow unless they are cleaning up lost the no more to be a sincome of \$20.00 per wk. at the big guy in New York than it does to be a big guy in my home town of Well, in the 1st place running along touch without expressing there are not trees which is simply nothing more than common bandana trees rung with croquet balls painted yellow. Hardly a guest ever sees this little touch without expressing there are not along the same of the s Juno. If a feller has git-up-and-git the front of the yd. they's a white to him he'll succeed anywhere at all. rail fence consisting of about thirty Ain't I right, Mr. Pelham?"

"I guess you are," Pelham conceded. "Did you say that June was your home town?" "Certainly did," said Slim. "Born

and brought up there. Know every man, woman, horse and dog in the township. Why? Ever been there? down the second time. The newspa- bitions, and, finally, of his girl. He Know any one there?"

"No. I don't." admitted Pelham. 'but a friend of mine is engaged to marry a girl from Juno. Her name's Minnie Grey. Do you know her?" "Minnie Grey? 'Course I know her. a look of sophistication nowadays.

"Black hair?" asked Pelham.

"Yes, and black eyes, too," said I can remember, like it was yesterday, the day she put up her yellow hair. Used to hang in a pigtail down

her back, yellow as corn.' "The Minnie Grey I mean has black "Don't know about her hair now," ideas like the rest of the girls that

eyes, have they?"
"Maybe I'm thinking of another Minnie Grey," suggested Pelham. He was shaking with nervousness. "Not from Juno," declared Slim "Town called Juno." smiled Keeler with decision.

"Perhaps you're thinking of sister," argued Pelham. the guide. "She was an only child-an orphan, who lived with her aunt." Pelham cross-examined the guide story. He vowed that he could not

TWENTY-FOUR hours later Jimmy

be mistaken.

might be a madman. What connects that where my challenge says I am.

tion there could be between the statement of Keeler and the emphatic
contradiction of Slim Dickenson, he
did not profess to understand. But
He turned to Keeler. "Tryon will
here in a challenge says I am.

"Wait for me!" cried Pelham.
He turned to Keeler. "Tryon will he was convinced that the guide was be here in a few minutes. Send him mistaken; nor could Keeler be right down to Washington square. mistaken about the color of his It's tough, Keeler," he said gently

If the gang knew of the accident to the grating machinery they could have learned it only, Pelham was convinced, through the flancee of the

convinced, through the flances of the paying teller.

On the assumption that Keeler had told the girl and that the girl had told the gang, Pelham theorized.

HE left the apartment. Presently he had alighted from his taxicab and was standing on the south side of Washington square with Dickentold the gang, Pelham theorized. If he could reconcile the discrep-ncy between the two Minnle Grays-Dickenson said the girl had disaptook Slim Dickenson with him to peared. As they stood there a man alighted from a limousine and walked He took Slim Dickenson with him to

gave the guide a hundred dellars. "Go in," he told him, "and buy a the stoop of the house. He let him-liberty bond. I know the offices. The self in with a latchkey and the door stenographers are all in an outside room. See if Minnie Grey is there." A quarter of an hour later Dicken-on reported that he hadn't seen Min-

nie Grey inside. "We'll wait right here," said Pel-

In a doorway across from the brokham.
Ten minutes later Tryon and a erage house they waited until the offices closed for the evening. Pel- score of his private offices closed for the evening. score of his private ham recognized the original of the emerged from taxis. A sentence inphotograph that he had seen in formed him of the situation. While Keeler's room. He indicated the girl one of his men ran to summon the to Dickenson and ordered him to fol-police. Tryon sent some of his men police, Tryon sent some of his men police.

Pelham went directly to Keeler's the others and with Jimmy Pelham apartment. The roung feller was by his side, he crashed in the front still in a weakened condition and was door. wrapped in a dressing gown when he

eccived Pelham.

"Keeler," said Pelham, "you told former patron. "As neat a piece of detection as I ever heard of," he com-Miss Grey about the trouble with the grating that protects your cage." Keeler's face went dead white. Running into your guide and him 'How dare you say such a thing?" he happening to know what the real

"Suppose I told you that your Minnle Grey doesn't come from Juno? ham. And if you'll only come in with What would you say to that?"
The fire died out of Keeler's eyes;

Pelham was so patently in earnest.
"I'd not indulge in heroics," said
Keeler. "But I'd ask you to explain, cause none of those prisoners that we and if you couldn't I'd throw you out took tonight will talk, you think of here, wounded shoulder or not."

"Spoken like a man, Keeler," said don't. I just think that they're wise Pelham. "But I have a man in New York who comes from Juno, who "How do you account for their havknows Minnie Grey extremely well. ing all the loot of the bank gathered He says that she left Juno about two in one box at their house, undivided years ago and has never been heard Doesn't that look as thought they from since. He says that your Min- were awaiting instructions from their nie Grey is an impostor. Now, did chief?" demanded Pelham you tell your flancee about the mis-

Pelham's statement, yet believing, because there was no reason for Pelcause there was no reason for Pelobjected Pelham.

"Pelham, do you think they'll arrest her?" he asked.

sorry, old man," he said. Keeler, lying upon a couch, buried his face in the wide sleeve of his dressing gown. Pelham got Jerry Tryon on the phone. "I'm at the

No sooner had he hung up than the spain. Tours respectifully, "PETER RALLAN Hustle." phone rang. Slim Dickenson was on the wire. "I followed the girl to her

"If they'd had a chief, he'd have

hap to the mechanism of your grat-ing?"

Keeler had mentioned it to her:

"If that chief happened to be the He admitted it, white-faced, dazed at Pelham's statement, yet believing her in the fire that he'd be necessarily

Jerry Tryon rose, stretched his arms and yawned. "Well, Mr. Pel-ham, we won't quarrel about it. But "Nothing has been proved yet," said before you are too certain that the Pelham. "But if proof follows—I'm Gray Ghost is alive get hold of some real proof,"

"I will," said Pelham grimly. That proof came sooner than he had expected. In the morning's mail

up here with at least twenty men. terfered with me. You have done so "PETER BALLANTYNE."

There was no threat in the letter. home; I waited outside a while, until she came out. Then she took a taxi to Washington Square. At least,

Shoe Trees Feature Lardner's Garden

spring in most sections of the reproductions of early renaissance country, when people is fixing barbers and bootblacks of the Naples up there yd. and etc. I have been re- epoch. "Yes, it's a nice mark to shoot at." quested to come acrost with a few idears in regards to landscape gar-

yd. seldom occurrence to have the same people pass our home twice and 3 and a towal rock A T noon next day Pelham left for people pass our home twice and 3 Maine. Two mornings later he times per day a specially if they are So it looks like the best idear would

During the after-breakfast smoke give other folks permission to imitate it to what ever extent they see fit discussed many things, finally though I would best warn my readers that they would better go kind

> sections of 3 rails each except 2 sections where the top rail ain't there and near the extreme back boundary no more as anything that makes a yd. of the lot is an artificial ice skating tiresome is to have the fence all look rink which is the final touch to the alike.

> floral tribute consisting of my name amusement.
>
> and the wife's maiden name planted I do not need to tell the reader that front and ask if the Swopes lived | 1-2 a mile by 20 ft. wide.

street sign on one of each, like for inst. Maple Avenue, Hickory Lane, Oak St. and etc.

In realty the trees on every terace up to the top is all the same namely quirk treets but the different street names gives casual visitors a delusion of grandeur besides keeping as blue as blue. And they ain't found any way of changing the color of namely quirk treets but the different

street names gives casual visitors a delusion of grandeur besides keeping them from running past there block.

"Maybe I'm thinking of another linnie Grey," suggested Pelham. He has as shaking with nervousness.

"Not from Juno," declared Slim ith decision.

"Perhaps you're thinking of her ister," argued Pelham.

"Minnie never had no sister," stated ne guide. "She was an only child-no orphan, who lived with her aunt."

Pelham cross-examined the guide, ut the man stuck stoutly to his tory. He vowed that he could not e mistaken.

"WENTY-FOUR hours later Jimmy Pelham landed in New York. He

"WENTY-FOUR hours later Jimmy Pelham landed in New York. He

O the editor: On acct. of this which is a barber shop and shoe being the vernal season of shine stand presided over by careful

Surrounding this is a formal cluster of spaghetti and garlic plants while dening as we was through a seige drooping over the roof of the shop of same last yr. and everybody that are branches of vermicelli trees, a tree greatly similar to our weeping

> In the immediate rear of the harher shop is an outdoor swimming pool of the most modern variety, with runand a towel rack

> To increase the illusion we have equipped the pool with a stopper which can be pulled out when the client is through with there bath.

TO lend a certain privacy to this pool as well as add a citrus touch midst of a grove of mock orange touch without expressing there amaze ment that such large oranges can be growed on Long Island.

Still further yet behind the shop Right behind the fence is a large forded us more than a fair share of

in toadstools. This was put there for this rink ain't made of real ice as use as well as beauty as the whole even persons of our means would find family was sick in tired of having it impossible to keep up such a luxmoderate price motors stop out in ury the yr. around on acct. of it being

What the surface is covered with is The yd. from the fence up to the plate glass and where the amusement house is a serious of terraces but to comes in to see the unsuspecting break the monotony of same they's a guest jump on to it on there skates row of trees on each terrace and a only to break the glass and crash